



15 Words 15c Farmer Classified Ads Phone 1208



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(Continued.)

We staggered through the brush-wood and even as we reached the trees the hampies were on us again. Summerlee was knocked down, but we took him up and rushed among the trunks. Once there we were safe, for those huge wings had no space for their sweep beneath the branches. As we limped homeward, sadly maimed and discomfited, we saw them for a long time flying at a great height against the deep blue sky above our heads, soaring round and round, no bigger than wood pigeons, with their eyes no doubt still following our progress. At last, however, as we reached the thicker woods they gave up the chase, and we saw them no more.

"A most interesting and convincing experience," said Challenger as we halted beside the brook and he bathed a swollen knee. "We are exceptionally well informed, Summerlee, as to the habits of the enraged pterodactyl." Summerlee was wiping the blood from a cut in his forehead, while I was trying up a nasty stab in the muscle of the neck. Lord John had the shoulder of his coat torn away, but the creature's teeth had only grazed the flesh.

"It is worth noting," Challenger continued, "that our young friend has retained an undoubting stab, while Lord John's coat could only have been torn by a bite. In my own case, I was beaten about the head by their wings, so we have had a remarkable exhibition of their various methods of offense."

"It has been touch and go for our lives," said Lord John gravely, "and I could not think of a more rotten sort of death than to be ousted by such filthy vermin. I was sorry to find my rifle, but, by Jove, there was no great choice."

"We should not be here if you hadn't," said I, with conviction. "It may do no harm," said he. "Among these woods there must be many lost cracks from splitting or falling trees which would be just like the sound of a gun. But now, if you are of my opinion, we have had thrills enough for one day and had best get back to the surgical box at the camp for some carbolic. Who knows what reason these beasts may have in their hideous jaws?"

That night (our third in Maple White Land) we had an experience which left a fearful impression upon our minds and made us thankful that Lord John had worked so hard in making our retreat impregnable. We were all sleeping round our dying fire when we were aroused, or, rather, I should say, shot at, by a series of sharp, but a succession of the most frightful cries and screams to which I have ever listened. I know no sound to which I could compare this amazing tumult, which seemed to come from some spot within a few hundred yards of our camp. It was as ear splitting as any whistle of a railway engine, but with, as the whistle is a clear, mechanical, sharp edged sound this was far deeper in volume and vibrant with the uttermost strain of agony and horror. We clapped our hands to our ears to shut out that nerve shaking appeal. A cold sweat broke out over my body, and my heart turned sick at the misery of it. All the woes of tortured life, all its stupendous indictment of high heaven, its innumerable sorrows, seemed to be centered and condensed into that one dreadful, agonized cry. And then under this high pitched, ringing sound there was another, more intermittent, a low, deep, chested laugh, a growling, throaty gurgle of merriment which formed a grotesque accompaniment to the shriek with which it was blended. For three or four minutes on end the fearsome duet continued, while all the foliage rustled with the rising of startled birds. Then it subsided as suddenly as it began. For a long time we sat in horrified silence. Then Lord John threw a bundle of twigs upon the fire, and their red glare lit up the intent faces of my companions and flickered over the great boughs above our heads.

"I think I should back my little friend," said Lord John, carelessly his express. "But the boat would certainly have a good sporting chance." Summerlee raised his hand. "Hush!" he cried. "Surely I hear something."

From the utter silence there emerged a deep, regular pat, pat. It was the tread of some animal—the rhythm of soft but heavy pads placed cautiously upon the ground. It stole slowly around the camp and then halted near our gateway. There was a low, sibilant rise and fall—the breathing of the creature. Only our feeble hedge separated us from this horror of the night. Each of us had seized his rifle, and Lord John had pulled out a small bush to make an embassage in the hedge.

"By George!" he whispered. "I think I can see it!" I stooped and peered over his shoulder through the gap. Yes, I could see it too. In the deep shadow of the tree there was a deeper shadow yet, black, inchoate, vague—a crouching form full of savage vigor and menace. It was no higher than a horse, but the dim outline suggested vast bulk and strength. That hissing pant, as regular and full voiced as the exhaust of an engine, spoke of a monstrous organism. Once, as it moved I thought I saw the glint of two terrible greenish eyes. There was an uneasy rustling, as if it were crawling slowly forward.

"I believe it is going to spring!" said I, cocking my rifle. "Don't fire, don't fire!" whispered Lord John. "The crash of a gun in this silent night would be heard for miles. Keep it as a last card."

"If it gets over the hedge we're done," said Summerlee, and his voice cracked into a nervous laugh as he spoke. "No, it must not get over," cried Lord John, "but hold your fire to the last. Perhaps I can make something of the fellow. I'll chance it, anyhow."

It was as brave an act as ever I saw a man do. He stooped to the fire, picked up a blazing branch and slipped in an instant through a saltpore which he had made in our gateway. The thing moved forward with a dreadful snarl. Lord John never hesitated, but, running toward it with a quick, light step, he dashed the flaming wood into the brute's face. For one moment I had a vision of a horrible mask like a giant toad's, of a yabby, leprous skin and of a loose mouth all belabored with fresh blood. The next, there was a crash in the underwood and our dreadful visitor was gone.

"I thought he wouldn't face the fire," said Lord John, laughing, as he came back and threw his branch among the fagots. "You should not have taken such a risk!" we all cried. "There was nothing else to be done. If I had got among us we should have shot each other in trying to down him. On the other hand, if we had fired through the hedge and wounded him he would soon have been on the top of us, to say nothing of giving ourselves away."

"What was it?" I whispered. "We shall know in the morning," said Lord John. "It was close to us—not farther than the glade."

"We have been privileged to overhear a prehistoric tragedy, the sort of drama which occurred among the reeds upon the border of some Jurassic lagoon, when the greater dragon plumed the lesser among the elms," said Challenger, with more solemnity than I had ever heard in his voice. "It was surely well for man that he came late in the order of creation. There were powers abroad in earlier days which no courage and no mechanism of his could have met. What could his sling, his throwing stick or his arrow avail him against such forces as have been loose tonight? Even with a modern rifle it would be all odds on the monster."

away. On the whole, I think that we are jolly well out of it. What was he, then?" Our learned men looked at each other with some hesitation. "Personally I am unable to classify the creature with any certainty," said Summerlee, lighting his pipe from the fire. "In refusing to commit yourself you are but showing a proper scientific reserve," said Challenger, with massive condescension. "I am not myself prepared to go further than to say in general terms that we have almost certainly been in contact tonight with some form of carnivorous dinosaur. I have already expressed my anticipation that something of the sort might exist upon this plateau."

In the morning it was not long before we discovered the source of the hideous uproar which had aroused us in the night. The Iguanodon glade was the scene of a horrible butchery. From the pools of blood and the mangled

lumps of flesh scattered in every direction over the greensward we imagined at first that a number of animals had been killed, but on examining the remains more closely we discovered that all this carnage came from one of these unwieldy monsters, which had been literally torn to pieces by some creature not larger, perhaps, but far more ferocious, than itself.

Our two professors sat in absorbed argument, examining piece after piece, which showed the marks of savage teeth and of enormous claws. "Our judgment must still be in abeyance," said Professor Challenger, with a huge slab of whitish colored flesh across his knee. "The indications would be consistent with the presence of a saber toothed tiger, such as are still found among the breccia of our cave-men, but the creature actually seen was undoubtedly of a larger and more reptilian character. Personally I should pronounce for allosaurus."

"Or megalosaurus," said Summerlee. "Exactly. Any one of the larger carnivorous dinosaurs would meet the case. Among these are to be found all the most terrible types of animal life that have ever cursed the earth or blessed a museum." He laughed sonorously at his own conceit, for, though he had little sense of humor, the crudest pleasantry from his own lips mortified him always to roars of appreciation.

"The less noise the better," said Lord Roxton curtly. "We don't know who or what may be near us. If this fellow comes back for his breakfast and catches us here we won't have so much to laugh at."

That morning we mapped out a small portion of the plateau, avoiding the swamp of the pterodactyls and keeping to the east of our brook instead of to the west. In that direction the country was still thickly wooded, with so much undergrowth that our progress was very slow.

CHAPTER XIV.
For Once I Was the Hero.
I HAVE dwelt up to now upon the terrors of Maple White Land, but there was another side to the subject, for all that morning we wandered among lovely flowers, mostly, as I observed, white or yellow in color, these being, as our professors explained, the primitive flower shades. In many places the ground was absolutely covered with them, and as we walked ankle deep on that wonderful yielding carpet the scent was almost intoxicating in its sweetness and intensity. The lovely English bee buzzed everywhere around us. Many of the trees under which we passed had their branches bowed down with fruit, some of which were of familiar sorts, while other varieties were new. By observing which of them were pecked by the birds we avoided all danger of poison and added a delicious variety to our food reserve. In the jungle which we traversed were numerous hard trodden paths made by the wild beasts, and in the more marshy places we saw a profusion of strange footmarks, including many of the Iguanodon. Once in a grove we observed several of these great creatures grazing, and Lord John, with his glass was able to report that they also were speckled with asphalt, though in a different place from the one which we had examined in the morning. What this phenomenon meant we could not imagine.

We saw many small animals, such as porcupines, a scaly anteater and a wild pig, plebeian in color and with long, curved tusks. Once, through a break in the trees, we saw a clear shoulder of green hill some distance away, and across this a large dun colored animal was traveling at a considerable pace. It passed so swiftly that we were unable to say what it was, but if it were a deer, as was claimed by Lord John, it must have been as large as those monstrous Irish elk which are still dug up from time to time in the bogs of my native land.

Ever since the mysterious visit which had been paid to our camp, we always returned to it with some misgivings. However, on this occasion we found everything in order. It was about this time that I had an inspiration. My eyes chanced to light upon the enormous gnarled trunk of the gingko tree which cast its huge branches over us. Surely if its bole exceeded that of all others its height must do the same. If the rim of the plateau was indeed the highest point, then why should this mighty tree not prove to be a watchtower which commanded the whole country? Now, ever since I ran wild as a lad in Ireland I have been a bold and skilled tree climber. My comrades might be my masters on the rocks, but I knew that I would be supreme among those branches. Could I only get my legs on to the lowest of the giant offshoots then it would be strange indeed if I could not make my way to the top. My comrades were delighted at my idea.

"Our young friend," said Challenger, bunched up the red apples of his cheeks, "is capable of acrobatic exertions which would be impossible to a man of more solid though possibly of a more commanding appearance. I applaud his resolution."

(To Be Continued.)

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SAFES—New and second hand; office and house sizes. Walter E. Marsh, 192 Fairfield Ave. A 27 *tf

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Ambassador Page informed the State Department that Great Britain and the Allies have agreed to permit the Rockefeller Foundation to send relief to Poland.

Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior, granted full citizenship rights to 170 residents of the Yankton Sioux reservation.

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JOHN RECK & SON.

Mutiny has broken out on three Dutch battleships at Java according to a report from Amsterdam.

Articles of Incorporation were filed at Dover, Del., by the American Zepplin Co., capital \$6,500,000.

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FOR SALE—6 room cottage, lot 50x 150, 1 minute from trolley and school. 20 minutes walk from Remington Arms. Apply Owner, 19 Barnum Terrace, Stratford. R 13 s*p

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We want the name of every person everywhere who is suffering with rheumatism, so we can send him a free sample bottle of Hill's Rheumatic Remedy. We don't care how long or how severe he has had it, as there are very few cases that have not yielded and been thoroughly cured with it. It works at once. In twenty-four hours it stops the pain. Don't take our word for it—test it at our expense. This is not a new untried thing. For twenty-five years it has been regarded by physicians as practically the only certain treatment for this terrible disease. Over 10,000 Testimonials Like These: Mr. E. M. Eilers, Sect'y. Grand Lodge of Masons of New York City, writes that, "Although a sufferer from rheumatism for many years two doses stopped all pain and one bottle cured me. I send this unsolicited." Marshall F. W. Geraty, of 70 Manhattan St., New York, writes: "I have suffered with rheumatism for many years, have tried almost every known remedy but got no relief or cure until I took yours. In forty-eight hours I was entirely cured and free from all pain. I send this unsolicited." Hill's Rheumatic Remedy is on sale at most drug stores at \$1.00 per bottle. One bottle generally effects a complete cure. Call or send for free sample bottle and booklet at once. There is no greater service you can perform for humanity than to tell any rheumatic sufferer about this wonderful preparation. Address: Hill Medicine Co., 117 East 34th St., New York, N. Y.

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WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS \$2 and \$5 per setting from prize winning stock. Day old chicks 20c. J. J. Lyster, 486 Fairview Ave., Bridgeport, Conn. S 4 b*

HATCHING EGGS—S. C. Buff Orpingtons from the world's best strain, Owen Farm stock, \$2.50 per 15; S. C. White Leghorns, Barron strain, \$1.00 per 15. Follister's Poultry Yard, Thompson St., Box 208, Stratford. U 22 b*s

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